

Awful Persecutions

SWITZERLAND AND DENMARK.

Cowardly Attempt to Murder a Comrade.

Pierced by a Silhouette - The Wounded Man Gaps, "Jesus, I Am Ready," and Prays for the Salvation of His Would-be Assassin.

Our brave comrade, Pettipierre, met at our barracks in Neuchâtel, has just been the victim of an attempted murder.

Saturday afternoon he said to me, "How beautiful it is to be saved!" He had no idea then that before the next morning he would be on the very borders of the grave.

Sunday morning, about half-past two, a well-dressed man rang at the entrance gate. Pettipierre, who was in bed, rose, went to the gate and opened it. The man wanted to force his way in, and gave the porter a heavy blow in the side with a stone, then, putting his arms round his body, plunged a silhouette through the back of his neck, then gave another blow with the same instrument in the back, about the region of the heart.

The assassin went off, leaving his victim lying on the ground, bled in a pool of blood flowing from the

Two Gaping Wounds.

His wife, hearing his cries of distress, ran out into the street with a lamp, and found him lying, motionless in his own blood, gasping, "Jesus, I'm ready!" When he said, "Go quickly and call the doctors."

While his wife was gone to wake up Capt. Argellies, he managed to drag himself along the court-yard. The officers (two girls) then arrived, and with his wife got him into the house.

Then his poor wife, quite heart-stricken, ran out into the street to seek help. Happily, she met three gentlemen, who took her to a doctor's, and then came back again to the house with her, where they were amazed to see an spectacle of blood which awaited them. Blood in the court-yard, blood upon the stairs, blood upon the door, blood on the boards of the room, blood on the bed and all over the clothes of our poor comrade.

In answer to one of the gentlemen who asked "Why did you open your door at this hour of the night?"

"Oh, I thought it might be some one as it had already been so, who had come to fetch the officers to go and pray with someone ill or dying."

The assistant boys behind him the hat he was wearing - an elegant, brown, high top one.

When the doctor had gone, Pettipierre said, "Now, Lord, I can never doubt. Thou hast done a work in my heart. Thou hast sustained and helped me." Then he said -

"I Wouldn't Like that Man to be Caught,

for if it is the first time he has done anything like this, to be sent to the House of Correction would only

make him worse, and would do him no good at all. He must be saved!"

Then he went on praying for him.

When I heard what had happened, I went at once with a friend to see him. We found him in bed, suffering terribly, but a look of joy lit up his face when he saw us enter, and a calm, happy smile, as much as to say, "How beautiful it is to be saved." He said at once, with a smile, "I am ready to die, glory to Jesus."

In the afternoon he was very feverish and delirious. During the delirium, Capt. Argellies, while changing the compress, placed her hand upon his forehead, and said, "Amen! God lives for our papa, Pettipierre." At once his face lit up, and he said, "Out, amen! Capitaine," while trying to lift up his arm to make the military salute.

PERCY CLIBBORN, Major.

IN DENMARK.

Began with an Attack by Roughs who Stab, Draw Blood and Rob.

A BIG COMRADE LOVES THE MAN WHO NEARLY DEPRIVED HIM OF EYESIGHT.

The New Year has entered with tokens of real war and great blessing. Our Christmas meetings were marked with many souls saved, and although New Year's Eve meetings were forbidden in many towns after eight o'clock, in some places we were allowed to have a night meeting and a half-night of prayer.

In our first corps two hundred persons assembled to pray the old year out and the new year in. Ten of our soldiers

were attacked by the roughs at the door and

Beaten and Kicked,

and one who had New Year was a poor outcast and drunkard, far sunk in sin, with a shattered body and blasted life, received, while defending the door, a stab from a knife used by one of the roughs, who came behind him to do his dastardly work. It was at first feared that his eyesight was gone, as the blade of the knife had cut the flesh of the eyelid and side of the eye. A Captain also had the blood drawn from his mouth, and to finish up one of our Cadets had some of his uniform taken from him.

Nevertheless, we had a good meeting, and one hundred and fifty gave themselves afresh to God for real war. When we heard of big soldiers, with bandaged eyes, say,



REDEEMED

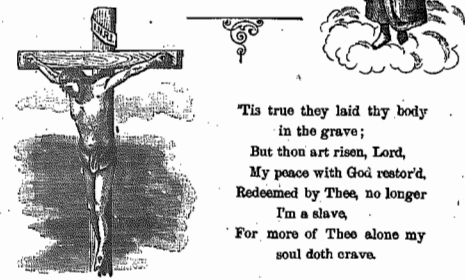
CAPT. BRUNO FRIEDRICH.

In bygone years my thirsty soul did cry,
But none stretched out their hand,
Nor did me understand;
My friends all failed, on none I could rely,
And many a Priest and Levite passed me by.

Then, as the hart pants for the water-brook,
So cried my soul for Thee!
Thy love reached even me;

Thou washed my wounds with oil; Thy tender look
All guilt and sin and misery from me took.

For me they crowned with thorns Thy sacred head,
And nailed Thee on the tree,
Thou suffered all for me;
Thine love to me that to this earth Thee led,
For me Thy precious cleansing blood was shed.



'Tis true they laid thy body in the grave;
But thou art risen, Lord,
My peace with God restored,
Redeemed by Thee, no longer I'm a slave,
For more of Thee alone my soul doth crave.

"I Love the Man that Struck the Blow,

and out my eye, and believes to see him a good officer some day!" "We could not help but weep and say, 'Ah, that is the spirit to conquer Denmark!'"

Our next meeting found fourteen at the patient-form.

"We are going forward, although we have very great difficulties to face. It is possible to succeed, and whatever it costs, that is what we will do. Cheering reports come in from all the corps. At one the general order is three policemen to keep order, but this they fail to do, and sucking, stamping, and stinging are freely indulged in. It is possible to hear the officers speak. Still, the Captain writes: 'Never mind! although it is lively, and the people will not hear us speak, God speaks, and we have had three souls to-night.'"

Hallelujah! The Adjutant informs me that this officer has been roughly handled by the roughs, but he bore it all like a saint.

To Push the "War Cry."

one of our officers travels sixteen miles to villages one day, comes back again another sixteen miles, and then goes and does another twenty-four miles the next day.

During the past four months, looking away from all our difficulties, and feeling glad that we are counted worthy, for Jesus' sake, to have and face them. God has been with us and blessed us.

We were allowed to

Score Our Twentieth Corps

just as the old year closed, and six souls marked our advent into the town. This makes the seventh new corps in four months, all of which are doing well. We have had sixty-six applications to become members, and twenty-one candidates have been received into training. Our *War Cry* has been enlarged, and we have a new circulation of over four thousand copies weekly.

Our next move is to send one of our officers over to England to be trained as a Rescue officer. On he returns we hope to begin the Rescue work.

We have begun well by opening another corps as a New Year's offering to God, and we vowed at the beginning of this year that we would double the work all round our 1200 churches.

THE YORKSHIRE LAD.

ARE YOU
Ready to be Persecuted
FOR
CHRIST'S SAKE?

"racks," says somebody on my right. Wh a crowd! How my heart went out them! To look at that dusky throng, anxious and so eager. The platform w filled with native cadets and soldie

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 BOOK,

his precious name my soul doth thrill.
M. J. B.

...ruffed for a gold ring. This first led me on to see my employers." Yes!

NEW SONG BOOK
5 CENTS EACH.

heart.

he Lord Jesus, and get your sins washed away. You will die and be alive." I pleaded with her to come to Jesus and not put it off any longer, and then left her in the hall as my heavenly Father.

I then went away and an angel came. As I entered the door, some sister shouted out to her companion down the other side of the war. "Lisee, look out there, the Salvation feller coming, don't you have anything to say to him." "Lisee's response was, "I want to see your life I don't. As I went from the door, I saw a crowd of people to shun me, and some birds with their heads under the bed clothes. I told them that they could not hide from God, and that their sins would find them out."

Do they work at Headquarters? Is the Commissioner, Chief of Field Secretaries, with several of the other boys been hard at it up till a late hour several consecutive nights of late, and my office happens to be near the Commissioner's? I can tell you he is kept busy every moment of the day. Letters, inquiries, calls, telegrams, and reports come to show that there are no lull periods around.

have exhilarating life? Will you or
before it is too late? There is

DANGER! DANGER AHEAD!

I'm glad I ever saw the dangerous place
was on, as I heard the Saviour's
arms and sound rest to my weary
Today I am the Lord's alone. I
live, or suffer my Lord's love
can reach my heart. I thank
my prayer is that every reader
ready to meet their God. Amen

Do you want to succeed
in WAR CRY Selling

Division; Eug. This well in the soul boom

A. W. R. has sent meetings, council of which will appear in the next issue. The budget of news we get from the various Provinces and should also send a weekly report.

And then, what caution to glory of that Barrie soldier, Father as no man, not nothing to us, from the

Refaithful and loyal and its principles if

long report of great
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 A soldier of the cross,
 And in the arms
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 And sinners as
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 "GIVE
 "The next week's
 buy

It will be beauty!

